for which two hundred thousand Moslems had gathered in Delhi from all the country round about. For, according to the law of the Prophet, Abraham, who lived in Mecca, wished to kill Ishmael, not Isaac, Said the youth to his father, " Why don't you bandage your own eyes instead of mine ? " Abraham did so, and when the binding was removed from his eyes, lo! the boy had been miracu-lously changed into a goat. It was in memory of this miracle that royalties and beggars were alike gathered together in a tremendously good fellowship for each other and jealous exclusion of heretics, such as only the faith of Islam knows.

No lovelier mosaic of colouring exists on earth than the Jarna Musjid on a Friday. The dim recesses of the Mehrab, where the marbles take every shade of white, forms a perfect background. There a worshipper in a pale lemon silk coat leads In a child in glorious rose pink. A man In a scarlet robe kneels beside one in pale lilac. Round

the
olive-green waters of the tank, where the
ripples of the February wind reflect the bur-
nished copper cupolas, men In robes of
tangerine, orange, China blue, sage green, and
 claret,